

Writing On A Wall

The Dear Hunter

Come away young man where the ground is red and you need a mask
to breathe.

Oh its been so hard, but your luck could change if you'd just r
oll up your sleeves.

We had tried our best to warn before but it didn't get you far.
Now we're here again with a wish to mend your agonizing scar.

Open eyes young man vigilantly hands and a heart prepared for p
ain.

You will lose much more in this vicious war,
past and present stay the same.

But the time to come can be altered some if you listen to our s
ong... do we sing in vain?

Does the fact remain "there is nothing can't be done?"